

Charles J. Colden

LATE A REPRESENTATIVE
FROM CALIFORNIA



MEMORIAL ADDRESSES
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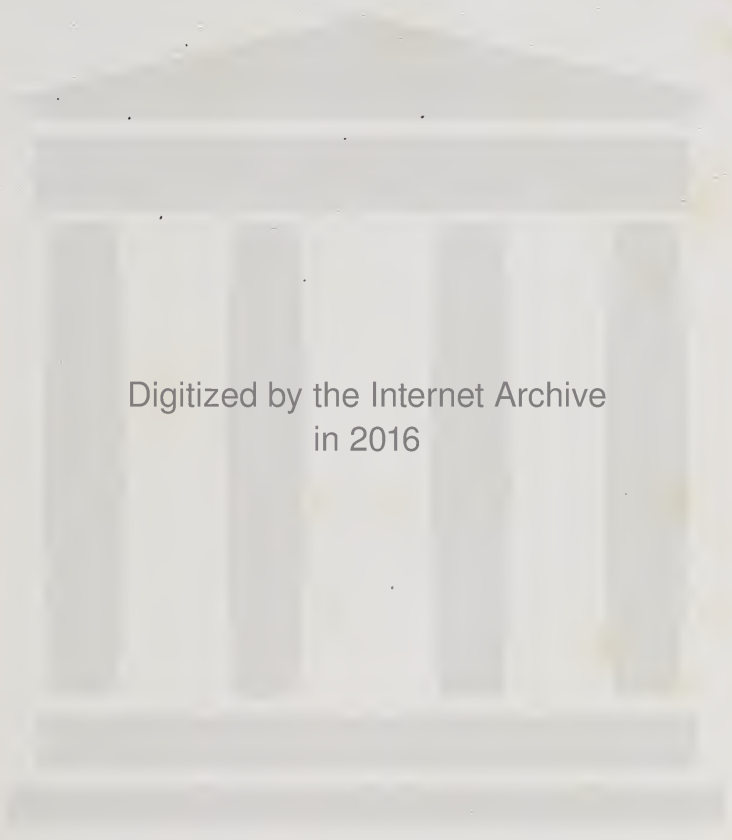
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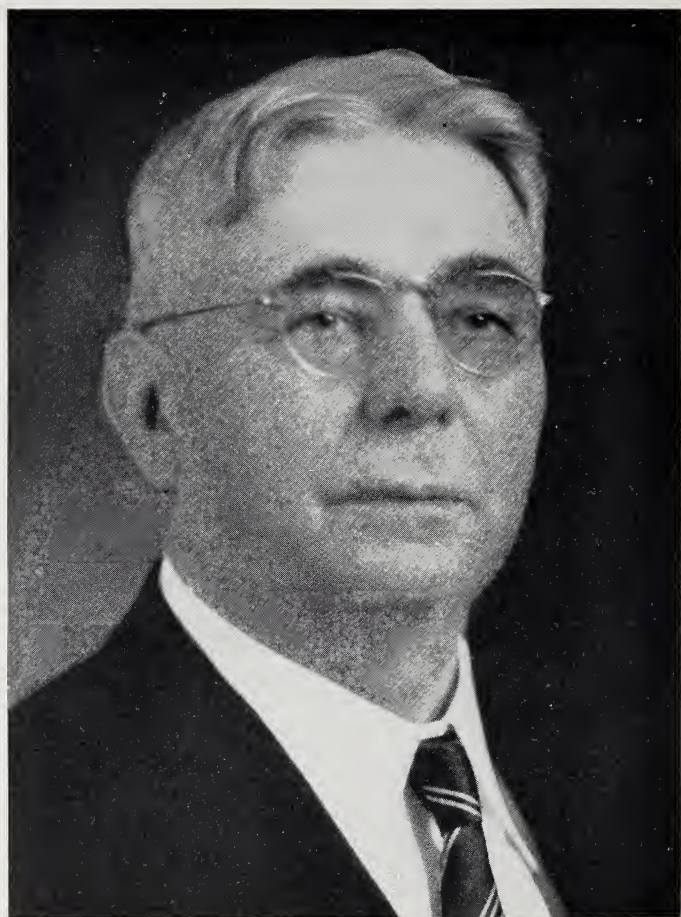
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Memorial Services

HELD IN THE HOUSE OF REPRESENTATIVES
OF THE UNITED STATES, TOGETHER WITH
REMARKS PRESENTED IN EULOGY OF

Charles J. Colden

LATE A REPRESENTATIVE
FROM CALIFORNIA



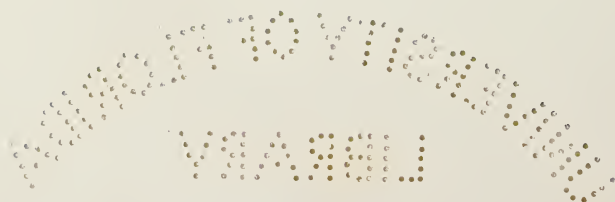
Seventy-sixth Congress
First Session



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Biography

CHARLES J. COLDEN was born on a farm in Peoria County, Ill., August 24, 1870; moved to Nodaway County, Mo., with his parents in 1880; attended the rural schools, the Stanberry (Mo.) Normal School, and Shenandoah College, Shenandoah, Iowa; taught school in Missouri and Iowa 1889-96; editor and publisher of the Parnell (Mo.) Sentinel, 1896-1900, and of the Nodaway Forum, Maryville, Mo., 1900-1908; member of the Missouri House of Representatives 1901-5; president of the Board of Regents of Northwest Missouri Teachers' College, 1905-8; moved to Kansas City, Mo., in 1908, and engaged in the real-estate business and in the building of residences; moved to San Pedro, Calif., in 1912 and continued the real-estate and building business; president of the San Pedro Chamber of Commerce 1922-24; member and president of the Los Angeles Harbor Commission 1923-25; member of the Los Angeles City Council 1925-29; elected as a Democrat to the Seventy-third, Seventy-fourth, and Seventy-fifth Congresses, and served from March 4, 1933, until his death in Washington, D. C., April 15, 1938; interment in Roosevelt Memorial Park Cemetery, Gardena, Calif.

In the House of Representatives

MONDAY, *May 1, 1939.*

MR. BULWINKLE. Mr. Speaker, I ask unanimous consent for the present consideration of House Resolution 160:

The Clerk read as follows:

House Resolution 160

Resolved, That on Tuesday, May 30, 1939, immediately after the approval of the Journal, the House shall stand at recess for the purpose of holding the memorial services as arranged by the Committee on Memorials, under the provisions of clause 40-A of rule XI. The order of exercises and proceedings of the service shall be printed in the Congressional Record, and all Members shall have leave to extend their remarks in the Congressional Record until 10 legislative days thereafter on the life, character, and public service of the deceased Members. At the conclusion of the proceedings the Speaker shall call the House to order, and then, as a further mark of respect to the memories of the deceased, he shall declare the House adjourned.

* * * * *

The resolution was agreed to.

Memorial Services
in the
House of Representatives

Sebenty-sixth Congress
First Session

Memorial Service Program

Prelude, Sacred Selections (11:30 to 12)—

United States Marine Band Orchestra

Presiding Officer-----The Speaker of the House of Representatives

Invocation-----The Chaplain, Dr. James Shera Montgomery

I Know That My Redeemer Liveth (Dudley Buck)-----John Carter

Scripture Reading and Prayer-----The Chaplain

The Lord Is My Shepherd (Rogers)-----The Temple Quartet

Roll of Deceased Members—

The Clerk of the House of Representatives

Devotional Silence

Rest In Peace (Schubert)-----The Temple Quartet

Address-----Hon. Thomas A. Jenkins

Representative from the State of Ohio

A Spirit Flower (Campbell Tipton)-----John Carter

Address-----Hon. James P. McGranery

Representative from the State of Pennsylvania

The Strife Is O'er (Palestrina)-----The Temple Quartet

Taps-----Winfred Kemp

Benediction-----The Chaplain

Charles J. Colden



Memorial Services

TUESDAY, May 30, 1939.

The SPEAKER of the House of Representatives presided.

The Chaplain, Dr. Montgomery:

Almighty God, unto whom all hearts are open, all desires known, and from whom no secrets are hid, cleanse the thoughts of our hearts by the inspiration of Thy Holy Spirit, that we may perfectly love Thee and worthily magnify Thy holy name. Through Jesus Christ our Lord. Amen.

Mr. John Carter sang "I Know That My Redeemer Liveth," by Dudley Buck.

SCRIPTURE READING AND PRAYER

The Chaplain, Dr. Montgomery:

I am the resurrection and the life; he that believeth on Me though he were dead, yet shall he live; and whosoever believeth on Me shall never die.

For we know that if the earthly house of our tabernacle be dissolved we have a building from God, a house not made with hands, eternal in the heavens.

The Lord is my shepherd; I shall not want. He maketh me to lie down in green pastures: He leadeth me beside the still waters. He restoreth my soul: He leadeth me in the paths of righteousness for His name's sake. Yea, though I walk through the valley of the shadow of death, I will fear no evil: for Thou art with me; Thy rod and Thy staff they comfort me. Thou preparest a table before me in the presence of

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mine enemies: Thou anointest my head with oil; my cup runneth over. Surely goodness and mercy shall follow me all the days of my life: and I will dwell in the house of the Lord forever.

Lord, Thou hast been our dwelling place in all generations. Before the mountains were brought forth, or ever Thou hadst formed the earth and the world; even from everlasting to everlasting Thou art God. For a thousand years in Thy sight are but as yesterday when it is past and as a watch in the night. Thou carriest them away as with a flood; they are as asleep; They are like grass: In the morning it flourisheth and groweth up; in the evening it is cut down and withereth. So teach us to number our days that we may apply our hearts unto wisdom.

* * * * *

Let not your heart be troubled; ye believe in God, believe also in Me. In My Father's house are many mansions; if it were not so, I would have told you; for I go to prepare a place for you. And if I go and prepare a place for you, I will come again and receive you unto Myself, that where I am ye may be also.

* * * * *

I heard a voice from heaven saying, write: Blessed are the dead who die in the Lord from henceforth: yea, saith the Spirit, that they rest from their labors; for their works do follow them.

Heavenly Father, our Companion of The Lonely Way; O Thou whose star stood above the Judean hills, be very graciously near us and draw aside the veil of grief. Let us not mourn, as those who love and lose in this fading world; let Thy full-orbed spirit be upon our waiting souls like the dawn upon the hills of earth. How firm, how strong, how sovereign is that manhood that lives and breathes through Thee. May that peace prevail among us that might even flow from the robes of angels. Let us hear the evening

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hymn that calls us from the language of earth to the language of heaven. O Thou who didst bow Thy head upon the cross and passed beneath the shadow of pain and dying, comfort the sorrowing ones who linger here. Dear Lord, so often our reason wrestles for the daybreak and asks for the way, the truth and light; on the wings of our prayer we come to Thee in our weakness. Keep us all in the shelter of Thy presence until the stream of death we cross—and unto Thee be eternal praise.

If on a quiet sea,
Toward heaven we calmly sail
With grateful hearts, O God to Thee,
We'll own the favoring gale.

Teach us in every state,
To make Thy will our own;
And when the joys of sense depart
To live by faith alone.

Through Christ our Saviour.

The Temple Quartet sang "The Lord is My Shepherd," by Rogers.

ROLL OF DECEASED MEMBERS

Mr. Roger M. Calloway, reading clerk of the House, read the following roll:

ROYAL SAMUEL COPELAND, Senator from the State of New York: Doctor; lawyer; professor, author; house surgeon, University of Michigan Hospital, 1889-90; practiced medicine 1890-95; professor, medical school, University of Michigan, 1895-1908; Mayor Ann Arbor, Michigan, 1901-03; dean, New York Flower Hospital Medical College, 1908-18; fellow of the American College of Surgeons; commissioner of public health and president of the New York Board of Health 1918-23; elected to the United States Senate 1922, 1928, and again in 1934. Died June 17, 1938.

JAMES HAMILTON LEWIS, Senator from the State of Illinois: Lawyer; author; soldier; member of the Senate, State of Washington; candidate for Governor of Washington 1892; Member of the Fifty-fifth Congress; served as Inspector General during Spanish American War; corporation counsel, City of Chicago, 1905-07; candidate

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for Governor of Illinois, 1908; delegate, Safety at Sea Convention at London 1914; designated to incidental service in Europe during the World War, reporting to the President; decorated by foreign countries; elected to the United States Senate 1912, 1930, and 1936. Died April 9, 1939.

CHARLES J. COLDEN, Seventeenth Congressional District of California: Educator; businessman; journalist; president of the board of regents of Northwest Missouri Teachers College; president of Los Angeles Harbor Commission; member of Los Angeles City Council; elected to the Seventy-third, Seventy-fourth, and Seventy-fifth Congresses. Died April 15, 1938.

ALLARD HENRY GASQUE, Sixth Congressional District of South Carolina: Educator; superintendent of education, Florence County; president State Teachers Association and State County Superintendents Association; member State democratic executive committee; Member of the Sixty-eighth, Sixty-ninth, Seventieth, Seventy-first, Seventy-second, Seventy-third, Seventy-fourth, and Seventy-fifth Congresses. Chairman, Committee on Pensions at the time of his death June 17, 1938.

ROBERT LOW BACON, First Congressional District of New York: Lawyer; soldier; served in the Field Artillery, United States Army, during World War; instructor of Field Artillery; commanding officer training battalion; brigade adjutant; assistant to Chief of Field Artillery; awarded Distinguished Service Medal; delegate, Republican National Convention, 1920; Member of the Sixty-eighth, Sixty-ninth, Seventieth, Seventy-first, Seventy-second, Seventy-third, Seventy-fourth, and Seventy-fifth Congresses. Died September 12, 1938.

JOHN JOSEPH BOYLAN, Fifteenth Congressional District of New York: Businessman; member New York Assembly 1910-12; State senator 1913-22; Member of the Sixty-eighth, Sixty-ninth, Seventieth, Seventy-first, Seventy-second, Seventy-third, Seventy-fourth, and Seventy-fifth Congresses; member of the Committee on Appropriations; chairman of the Thomas Jefferson Memorial Commission. Died October 5, 1938.

STEPHEN WARFIELD GAMBRILL, Fifth Congressional District of Maryland: Lawyer; member State legislature 1920-22; member of the Maryland State Senate 1924; Member of the Sixty-eighth, Sixty-ninth, Seventieth, Seventy-first, Seventy-second, Seventy-third, Seventy-fourth, and Seventy-fifth Congresses; reelected to the Seventy-sixth Congress. Died December 19, 1938.

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WILLIAM BEN CRAVENS, Fourth Congressional District of Arkansas: Lawyer; city attorney, Fort Smith, 1898-1902; prosecuting attorney of the twelfth judicial district of Arkansas 1900-06; Member of the Sixtieth, Sixty-first, Sixty-second, Seventy-third, Seventy-fourth, Seventy-fifth, and Seventy-sixth Congresses. Died January 13, 1939.

JOHN BURRWOOD DALY, Fourth Congressional District of Pennsylvania: Lawyer; educator; master of arts and doctor of laws; assistant city solicitor of Philadelphia for 12 years; member faculty of La Salle College; Member of the Seventy-fourth, Seventy-fifth, and Seventy-sixth Congresses. Died March 12, 1939.

CLARENCE WYLY TURNER, Sixth Congressional District of Tennessee: Lawyer; editor; elected to State senate of Tennessee 1900, 1909, and 1911; delegate to the Democratic National Conventions of 1920 and 1932; mayor and city attorney, Waverly, Tenn.; county judge, Humphreys County, 1920-33; Member of the Sixty-seventh, Seventy-third, Seventy-fourth, Seventy-fifth, and Seventy-sixth Congresses. Died March 23, 1939.

Mrs. NORTON, a Representative from the State of New Jersey, standing in front of the Speaker's rostrum, placed a memorial rose in a vase as the name of each deceased Member was read by the Clerk.

Then followed 1 minute of devotional silence.

The Temple Quartette sang "Rest in Peace," by Schubert.

HON. THOMAS A. JENKINS, a Representative from the State of Ohio, delivered the following address:

ADDRESS OF HON. THOMAS A. JENKINS

Mr. JENKINS of Ohio. Mr. Speaker and friends, the sorrow that we have for our dead is one sorrow from which the heart refuses to seek surcease. It is the only sorrow that we refuse to forget. Every other wound we seek to heal, but somehow we feel it our duty to keep this wound open. We sometimes cherish our sorrow for our dead so that we may brood over it in solitude. Our sorrow for our dead is measured exactly by our love for them.

Who hath not learned, in hours of faith,
The truth to flesh and sense unknown,
That life is ever lord of death,
And love can never lose its own!

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When we first get the sad news that one of our own has gone from us we feel an overwhelming burst of grief, but time, the great healer, slowly and surely calms this into a tender recollection. A gentle tear is then our only outward manifestation. The convulsive agony that first consumed us gradually softens into pensive meditation from which we derive much solace. And among the beautiful pictures that hang on memory's wall the picture of one we loved the most will seem the best of all.

We may laugh with our gay friends, we may meet with them around the festal board, we may listen intently to their songs and chronicles, but there is a remembrance of the dead to which we turn even from the charms of the living. We are always keyed to hear the voice which even the tomb cannot stifle.

There is a scene where spirits blend,
Where friend holds fellowship with friend.

A genuine show of reverence for the dead is a mark of culture in any individual. A nation's standard of civilization is accurately tested by the customs of the people as they show or fail to show proper respect for their dead. Veneration for the tomb and reverence for their dead was characteristic of the strong nations of earliest history. This simple inclination of these unlettered ancients to keep fresh the memories of their dead is unmistakable proof that the natural instincts of man cry out for the eternal companionship of those he loves.

In all generations nations have erected monuments as proof of their love and affection for their honored dead. No nation has surpassed us in this respect. All over our land a thankful people have recorded the virtues of their forefathers in literature, in art, in song, and in enduring bronze and granite. The choicest treasure of an individual who has lived right is his memory of his life's experiences—"A good name is rather to be chosen than great riches." The greatest wealth of any

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nation is its national memories. When Greece was richest in treasures her greatest treasure was her culture. When Rome ruled the world her richest treasure was that which held her empire together—law and government. The national memories of our country are richer than our mines of gold, our fields of corn, or our cattle on a thousand hills. Our national memories are more ennobling than our great cities filled with the treasures of art and the trophies of war. In these days of wars and rumors of war our national memories which inspire our patriotism are a safer defense for the Republic than our strong efficient armies or our swift, magnificent navies.

So today we are deeply conscious that we have assembled to pay our tribute of love and respect to our deceased colleagues, of whom we could say that they were—

Tall men, sun-crowned, who live above the fog
In public duty, and in private thinking.

That they were—

Men whom the lust of office does not kill;
Men whom the spoils of office cannot buy;
Men who possess opinions and a will;
Men who have honor, men who will not lie.

We meet from a genuine and generous impulse of our hearts to testify to their worth and to say to their relatives that we mingle our tears with theirs for we, too, love our departed brethren and shall forever cherish their memory. Their greatest and most enduring monuments will be seen in the greatness of the Republic which they served so well. It is a glorious death to die in the service of one's country. It is not important what one gets or what one has as compared to what one gives. These men gave of their time and their talents to their fullest capacity.

Carve your name high over shifting sand,
Where the steadfast rocks defy decay—
All you can hold in your cold, dead hand
Is what you have given away.

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Build your pyramid skyward, and stand,
Gazed at by millions, cultured they say—
All you can hold in your cold, dead hand
Is what you have given away.

Count your wide conquests of sea and land,
Heap up the gold, and hoard as you may—
All you can hold in your cold, dead hand
Is what you have given away.

The loss of these, our beloved colleagues, causes a wide gap in our public councils, of which we are deeply sensible. To the States which they represented and to the people of the sections of the country with which they were identified, no tongue of a stranger may venture to attempt words of adequate consolation. But let us heed the voice which comes to us all, both as individuals and as public officials, and in the solemn and signal province of God let us remember that our duty to the Republic next to our duty to God is our greatest obligation. Let us reflect how vain are the personal strifes and partisan contests in which we daily engage, in view of the great account which we soon may be called to render. Our opportunity to serve humanity is great and our responsibility to assume it humbly and discharge it nobly is commensurately great.

Our association with these our distinguished dead was a rare privilege. All of them, no doubt, came from wholesome environment. Their courage and ambition carried them through the public schools, the academies, colleges or universities as their funds would warrant. They boldly breasted the currents of life strengthening themselves by daring to swim against all currents that threatened to carry them into easy or useless activities. One must have a fair measure of courage and have confidence in his own worth and ability, when he asks an intelligent American constituency to elect him as their representative to the greatest legislative body in the world. When once honored with membership in this great body; once having sworn to uphold and defend the Constitution against all enemies, foreign and domestic,

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theirs was the duty to see to it that constitutional Government should be maintained and that the torch of equal justice should always be kept burning bright so as to lead those in authority to do justly and walk uprightly, to their own honor and to the welfare of the people and to the glory of the Republic. So nobly did they discharge their duties that they left no stain upon the escutcheon of the Republic. Alongside their irreproachable conduct, we lay the full measure of our love, our confidence, and our respect. While we held our departed brethren in the highest esteem as we served with them, our measurement of their stature might be dwarfed somewhat by the nearness of the perspective. Now that they are gone our appraisal could probably be better expressed in these words:

A prince once said of a king struck down:
"Taller he seems in death."

And the word holds good, for now, as then,
It is after death that we measure men.

The greatest measure of devotion that any man can show for his country is to die for it on the field of battle. I am sure that our departed brethren whom we strive to honor today would approve a reference by me at this time to the fact that this day is our national holiday known as Memorial Day. Today, from shore to shore, in every city, village, and hamlet, and at every countryside the people are gathered in tribute to their beloved dead. Soon after the close of the great conflict that threatened the existence of the Union there was published a poem inspired by the magnanimity of a group of women who strewed flowers alike on the graves of the Union dead as on the graves of their own Confederate dead. This little poem, the Blue and the Gray, with other contributing features, so moved the sympathy of the Nation that Decoration Day or Memorial Day came to be a national holiday. At first Decoration Day was largely a day for paying tribute to those who had died on the field of battle by decorating their graves, but it has now grown to universal

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observance. The people, encouraged by the churches, the schools, the civic, fraternal, and patriotic organizations consider this as a day when they can proudly demonstrate their patriotism and when they can reverently show their love and devotion to those who have moved to that mysterious realm we call eternity.

Besides carrying his theme to a beautiful conclusion, the poet who wrote the Blue and the Gray expressed a beautiful and timely prophecy which we hope has been fully and eternally realized in our country. He writes:

No more shall the war cry sever
Or the winding river be red;
They banish our anger forever
When they laurel the graves of our dead.

Oh, speed the day everywhere when the peoples of the world can rest safely in the assurance that war shall be no more. May God hasten the fulfillment of the prophecy of His prophet, Isaiah, who said:

And they shall beat their swords into plowshares and their spears into pruning hooks; nation shall not lift up sword against nation, neither shall there be war any more.

When primitive man advanced far enough to reason and rationalize he wondered whether death ended all. From that time forward one solemn thought has been with mankind always. As the primitive man saw his friends and his own offspring pass away he pondered over it and wondered whether he would ever see them again. When he saw their flesh mix with the insensible clod and their bleached bones blow away with the passing winds, he was dismayed. His mind was confused, and he followed his natural instinct and continued to ponder, little thinking that his plight was and would be for ages the common plight of mankind. Long before Revelation strengthened our faith and Resurrection assured our hope the people of the world were reverently and worshipfully seeking what they thought was the source of good, knowing that if there was a supreme being it must

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be good. With advancing civilization the matter remained insolvable except for the rather indefinite prophecy of a few bold prophets. It was left to Job, the man of trouble and the great philosopher to give cogent expression to his feelings on this subject. He said:

O that Thou wouldest hide me in the grave, that Thou wouldest keep me secret, until Thy wrath be past, that Thou wouldest appoint me a set time, and remember me.

If a man die, shall he live again? All the days of my appointed time will I wait, till my change come. Thou shalt call, and I will answer Thee; Thou wilt have a desire to the work of Thine hands.

Every rational man has with him always the question: If a man die shall he live again? He is baffled with his inability to prove the immortality of the soul but takes comfort in the thought that nobody has disproved it. Somehow a belief in the immortality of the soul binds the world in a close comradeship.

So through the generations the question has remained inexplicable by the intellect. Many questions are unexplainable by the intellect that are understood and solvable by the sensibilities. The finest activities of the soul spring from the sensibilities rather than from the intellect. When Job spoke, he consulted his feelings.

We need not worry too much about the mystery of death until we understand the miracle of birth. All men come into the world through birth and all are equal then. All men leave this world through death and all are again equal. But at no other time from birth to death are they equal. We of the Christian faith through our belief in Christ and His divinity are irresistibly led to a belief in the authenticity of the greatest event in all history—the resurrection of Christ. If Christ rose from the dead, this eternal question that has worried humanity has been answered. If we believe in Christ, let us hear Him say:

Let not your heart be troubled: ye believe in God, believe also in me. In my Father's house are many mansions: if it were not so, I would have told you. I go to prepare a place for you. And

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if I go and prepare a place for you, I will come again and receive you unto myself; that where I am, there ye may be also.

To those who are of the house of faith these words are convincing. Encouragement to this view is also given when we recite the long list of the great of all ages who were irresistibly drawn to a belief in immortality. It was David who expressed his faith that he would again meet his son Absalom. The shrewd Socrates included a belief in immortality in his philosophy. The sublime Plato made himself immortal by his writings on the immortality of the soul. In burning eloquence Cicero proclaimed his belief in immortality. The Apostle Paul, who left a greater impression on the world than any other man, the Saviour only excepted, in faith abounding said:

And the time of my departure is at hand. I have fought a good fight, I have finished my course, I have kept faith: Henceforth there is laid up for me a crown of righteousness, which the Lord, the righteous judge, shall give me at that day: and not to me only, but unto all them also that love his appearing.

These and other countless scholars, scientists, and philosophers agree with the irrefutable teaching of the lowly Nazarene.

Robert Ingersoll, the great modern agnostic, when put to the test while speaking at his brother's funeral, said:

Life is a narrow vale between the cold and barren peaks of two eternities. We strive in vain to look beyond the heights. We cry aloud and the only answer is the echo of our own wailing cry. From the voiceless lips of the unreplying dead there comes no word, but in the night of death, hope sees a star and listening love can hear the rustle of a wing.

Addison makes Cato say as he sat alone just before his suicide, with Plato's book on the Immortality of the Soul in his hand and a drawn sword on the table before him:

Plato, thou reasonest well!
Else whence this pleasing hope, this fond desire,
This longing after immortality?
Or whence this secret dread, and inward horror,

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Of falling into naught? Why shrinks the soul
Back on herself, and startles at destruction?
'Tis the divinity that stirs within us;
'Tis heaven itself that points out an hereafter,
And intimates eternity to man.

Here will I hold. If there's a Power above us,
(And that there is, all Nature cries aloud
Through all her works) he must delight in virtue;
And that which he delights in must be happy.

Thus am I doubly armed; my death and life,
My bane and antidote are both before me.
This in a moment brings me to an end;
But this informs me I shall never die.
The soul, secured in her existence, smiles
At the drawn dagger and defies its point.
The stars shall fade away, the sun himself
Grow dim with age, and Nature sink in years;
But thou shalt flourish in immortal youth,
Unhurt amidst the war of elements,
The wrecks of matter, and the crush of worlds.

My friends, change is the most inexorable law of nature. "Change and decay in all around" we see. Only God and His grace are unchanging and unchangeable. Heaven's fair morning has broken for our departed brethren. Earth's vain shadows have fled. "O Thou who changest not," let them abide with Thee.

Mr. John Carter sang "A Spirit Flower," by Campbell Tipton.

Hon. JAMES P. McGRANERY, a Representative from the State of Pennsylvania, delivered the following address:

ADDRESS BY HON. JAMES P. McGRANERY

Mr. McGRANERY. Mr. Speaker, more than four centuries before the dawn of the Christian era, Pericles, when asked to speak of the first Athenians who fell in the Peloponnesian War, confessed that he doubted the wisdom of any speech and declared that where men's deeds have been great they should be honored in deed only. Today my mind

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is one with the great orator of Athens, as I stand in this Chamber which has echoed with the voices of the men whom we are gathered to commemorate, our colleagues who have been summoned into eternity during the past year.

Posterity will be eager to share our knowledge of their personalities, gained in the happy comradeship of this legislative body. Because they were statesmen, it is the right of future generations calmly to appraise their service here and judicially to award to them their places in history.

We, who knew them and loved them, find our eyes dimmed by emotion on this hallowed occasion as we unite to dedicate this hour to our friends. Nothing that we can say will soften the pain of loss in the hearts of their mothers, their widows, their children who are attending these exercises. Their grief will not lessen; but consolation, like the morning dew, must come with the realization that they have given a member of their family in sacrifice upon the altar of patriotism. They must know, too, that the period of separation is a temporary one; for the men who are gone from our midst have reached the place of perpetual light where they are united to God, and where their loved ones will one day be reunited with them.

The legacy which they left us is a precious one—the more precious because the privilege was ours to know in the intimacy of good fellowship men whose integrity of character and social sympathy had enriched the life of a great nation.

In them we found no narrow passion of sectionalism, but rather the firm determination to interpret the historic forces animating American life, and the enlightened will to direct those forces to real fulfillment of the ideals of a democratic society.

With Edmund Burke they had come to understand that the distinction between a statesman and a pretender is that the latter thinks of results and aims for expediency, while the former reasons from principles and acts for immortality. These departed Members, whose memories we shall ever

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cherish and revere, were exemplars of American statesmanship, and their active faith was the foundation of their substantial heroism. A vista is opened out to us luminous with their vision, and we who look through it see a world ordered by God, a universe serene with his spirit of peace.

Today is consecrated to those who have already gone to be with the valiant ones whom men call immortal. Yet we who remain should not be sad—our colleagues would not wish it, for they know, with Francis Thompson, that—

The fairest things in life are death and birth,
And of these two the fairer thing is death.

* * * * *

It is the falling star that trails the light,
It is the breaking wave that trails the might,
The passing shower that rainbows maniple.

* * * * *

Thus hath He unto death his beauty given:
And so of all which form inheriteth,
The fall doth pass the rise in worth;
For birth hath in itself the germ of death,
But death hath in itself the germ of birth:
It is the falling acorn buds the tree,
The falling rain that bears the greenery.

* * * * *

For there is nothing lives but something dies,
And there is nothing dies but something lives.
Till skies be fugitives,
Till time, the hidden root of change, updrives,
Are birth and death inseparable on earth,
For they are twain yet one, and death is birth.

If they could return to this Hall of Congress they would smile—

As only joy made wise
By sorrow smiles at fear, as if a smile
Would teach—

Us the serenity of one who has the perspective of eternity,
of one who stands and views the centuries from afar un-
confused by the sequence of past and future.

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We who are here can but—

Dimly guess what time in mists confounds;
Yet ever and anon a trumpet sounds
From the hid battlements of eternity.

As it did for our comrades. They answered it, not with their loins girded for war, but armored with their valiant faith, eager for the peace that passeth understanding.

We, who shared their last days under the dome of this Capitol, had witnessed again and again the manifestation of the faith which was their treasured heritage as Americans—faith in the logic of democracy; faith in their fellowmen, and in the supremacy of the spiritual force; faith in the essentially democratic ideal of the right of men everywhere to determine the conduct of their own affairs; faith in the ideal of the cooperation of peoples, in the same ideal which during almost eight score years welded together the individuals, who had their varied origins in the many hostile countries of the Old World, into an harmonious and united nation in the New World, where there is no place for communism, nazism, or fascism with their false interpretations of anthropology and biology.

It is not fitting that I should here attempt any controversial discussion, but I should lack the courage of those earnest advocates of democracy whom we are gathered to honor if I did not voice the plea that they would make today in this Chamber.

May God grant that the ideal of democratic cooperation which has been realized in this Republic—and of which this legislative body is at once a symbol and a proof—shall in our time join the now discordant peoples of the whole world into a permanent and united congress of nations.

Many years ago that great American, Charles Sumner, said:

Not that I love country less, but humanity more, do I now and here plead the cause of a higher and truer patriotism. I cannot forget that we are men by a more sacred bond than we are citizens—that we are children of a common Father more than we are Americans.

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It is natural, too, that we, as Members of the Congress of the United States, should place the tie of humanity above that of nationality, for each Member represents diverse constituents descended from citizens of all the nations, constituents of all creeds and of all races—constituents who live in harmony with each other, and ask of us only that we legislate for the common good. Their protection is indeed in their fraternity, and the legislation enacted in these Halls for them by us, their representatives, is effective, not because of the perishable parchment upon which it is inscribed but because it expresses the will of the American people with its tradition of fair and honorable dealing, founded upon the principles of equality, first enunciated for us in the Declaration of Independence.

As my eminent and now deceased predecessor from the district which I have the privilege to represent, the Honorable James M. Beck, aptly stated:

The Declaration did not create us a people. We were potentially a great people before it was adopted. Declarations, constitutions, and governments do not create peoples, but peoples create governments and ordain constitutions.

There is today harmony among the varied citizens of these United States because theirs is the spirit of democracy, which safeguards their inalienable rights to life, liberty, and the pursuit of happiness. The human conscience, to which Jefferson appealed in his great state paper, rises higher than the selfish interests and prejudices of nations and races, and unerringly approves what is right and condemns what is wrong. His words gave unto men a new deed poll to liberty, and neither time nor change has clouded the title for the many who have since claimed their heritage on our shores.

Our national strength has increased in the same ratio as our spirit of solidarity has grown under the wise and fatherly government of the Republic. It has been well said that our whole system of law is in its essence only the enforcement of the reciprocal limitations of individual liberty.

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Every man must limit his liberty by his brother's, and his brother must in turn realize that his freedom is not without the restraint that is upon every member of a family. Each law and each custom which constrains human conduct is justified insofar as it is necessary and appropriate for the preservation of the liberty of other men.

The keystone of American liberty has ever been freedom of speech—a happy heritage won by our forefathers by incalculable sacrifice—a sacred inheritance to be preserved only by perpetual vigilance. It must be maintained inviolate by the guardians of democracy whose sacred trust it is to watch it as zealously as the vestal virgins of ancient Rome guarded the fire of the empire.

The Members of the Congress must be militant to maintain liberty in the face of alien and corrupting influences that seek to undermine it within our borders, just as they must be vigilant to defend the integrity of those borders against military aggression from abroad.

This dual admonition has come down to us in the Farewell Address, wherein the Father of our Country reminded us that—

In proportion as the structure of government gives force to public opinion, it is essential that public opinion should be enlightened.

Wisely, he affirmed, that—

Virtue or morality is a necessary spring of popular government.

As he cautioned us:

Observe good faith and justice towards all nations; cultivate peace and harmony with all: Religion and morality enjoin this conduct; and can it be that good policy does not equally enjoin it?

With practical foresight, he counseled that we were to do these things:

Taking care always to keep ourselves by suitable establishments on a respectable defensive posture—

And—

Remembering also that timely disbursements to prepare for danger frequently prevent greater disbursements to repel it.

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The philosophy of Washington, blended with that of Monroe, has been clarified and revived for the men of today by the President of the United States, as he eloquently declared:

To show our faith in democracy, we have made the policy of the good neighbor the cornerstone of our foreign relations. No other policy would be consistent with our ideas and our ideals. In the fulfillment of this policy we propose to heed the ancient scriptural admonition not to move our neighbor's landmarks, not to encroach on his metes and bounds.

We desire by every legitimate means to promote freedom in trade and travel and in the exchange of cultural ideas among nations. We seek no territorial expansion, we are not covetous of our neighbor's goods; we shall cooperate in every proposal put forward to limit armaments; we abhor the appeal to physical force except to repulse aggression, but we say to all the world that in the Western Hemisphere—in the three Americas—the institutions of democracy—government with the consent of the governed—must and will be maintained.

With his unflinching clarity of expression, the Chief Executive of our Nation has thus summarized the will of the American people, the determination of every representative who has ever been elected to serve in the Congress of the United States.

As the immediate representatives of the people, Members of the Congress were entrusted by the Federal Constitution with the sole right—yea, the solemn duty—to declare war. It is a happy commentary upon the patriots who served their country in this historic place—who daily devoted their living strength to the tasks of their sacred trust—that, throughout the century and a half that has intervened, there has marched a long and distinguished procession of men who have waged in this Chamber an unceasing battle to substitute for the arbitrament of war and death the reign of law, a valiant campaign to guarantee to the principles of democracy eternal validity.

Our colleagues who we mourn today were members of that militant procession whose fealty was to democracy, the

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mother of peace. They had consecrated their manhood to a great cause, and in this place where we are met today they gave their lives as heroically as any soldier—knights who died in a crusade.

They are beyond the need of our prayers as truly as the martyrs who were baptized by blood. By their death there has been born in the hearts of each of us a desire to dedicate ourselves anew to the defense of democracy.

In the words of Cardinal Newman, we, who must carry on, humbly ask our Divine Father:

May He support us all the day long, till the shades lengthen, and the evening comes, and the busy world is hushed, and the fever of life is over, and our work is done; then in His mercy may He give us a safe lodging and a holy rest, and peace at the last.

The Temple Quartet sang "The Strife Is O'er," by Palestrina.

Taps was sounded by Winfred Kemp, principal musician, United States Marine Band Orchestra.

The Chaplain, Rev. James Shera Montgomery, D. D., pronounced the Benediction:

Unto Him who is able to keep you from falling and to present you faultless before the presence of His glory with exceeding joy, to the only wise God, our Saviour, be glory and majesty, dominion and power both now and forever.

Now may grace, mercy, and peace from God the Father, Son, and Holy Ghost abide with you and keep you always. Amen.

Memorial Addresses
on
Charles J. Colden

Memorial Addresses



Remarks by Representative Costello *Of California*

Mr. COSTELLO. Mr. Speaker, it is with a deep feeling of regret that the House has today received word of the passing of our beloved colleague, Hon. CHARLES J. COLDEN, late a Representative from the Seventeenth Congressional District of California. Having served for 6 years in the House, Mr. COLDEN had won the respect and esteem of each of his colleagues, and we therefore sincerely grieve over his loss.

Mr. COLDEN was a native of the State of Illinois, where he was born on August 24, 1870. When but a child of 10, his father removed with the family to Nodaway County in Missouri, where he had purchased a farm. Being an eager student, CHARLES COLDEN worked his own way through college, and upon graduation at the age of 19 entered the teaching profession. After 2 years he was elected the principal of the school in Manilla, Iowa, where he remained for 3 years.

In 1896 Mr. COLDEN located at Parnell, Mo., where he purchased a newspaper and entered this new field of endeavor. Upon the sale of this paper 4 years later, he established the Nodaway Forum, which he edited during the next 7 years. It was at this time that Governor Folk, of Missouri, honored him by naming him a regent of the newly established State Teachers College at Maryville, Mo. Mr. COLDEN liked to look back upon his work as regent as one of the happiest periods of his life, devoted to the training and education of the future teachers of the State of Missouri.

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The ensuing 4 years were spent in Kansas City, Mo., where Mr. COLDEN entered the real-estate business, a career which he later followed in California when he removed there in 1912. Locating in San Pedro, Calif., Mr. COLDEN engaged in many civic activities and aided materially in the development and upbuilding of this community, the harbor area for metropolitan Los Angeles. It was because of his sincere interest in community welfare and his eagerness to actively participate in every civic advancement that he readily won the esteem and affection of his fellow townsmen, who will long happily cherish his memory.

Being a direct descendant of Cadwallader Colden, a Lieutenant Governor of colonial New York in the days previous to the Revolution, it is not surprising that Mr. COLDEN naturally turned toward the political field of activity. His father frequently recounted to him his trying experiences as a lad of 17 while serving with the Union Army during the Civil War. The patriotic service of his father was always an inspiration to Mr. COLDEN, and he sought to emulate it by his own public service.

While engaged in the newspaper work, he entered politics by serving for two terms in the State Legislature of Missouri from 1901 to 1904. Again in California, being urged by his friends, he served two terms in the Los Angeles City Council. With an opportunity for greater service, he became a candidate for Congress and was elected in 1932, having served continuously since that time. As an evidence of his attention to his work and his devotion to the strenuous duties of his office, Congressman COLDEN did not miss a single roll call during his service in the House, a truly singular record.

Always a kind husband and indulgent father, Mr. COLDEN leaves his widow and four children to mourn his passing. We join with them in sharing their grief today, for few men have been more highly esteemed or more affectionately respected than he has been in this House. We extend to them

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our deepest sympathy, knowing that as he never feared to answer roll call we can be assured that he was not afraid to answer to his name when the final roll call was announced for him. He had served faithfully throughout his lifetime, being ever mindful of the family motto, "Fais bien, crains rien"—do right, fear nothing. He had done right and hence had nothing to fear from the roll call. Today we pray that he may enjoy the fruits of his lifelong endeavors and that he may have rest eternal for his immortal soul.

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Remarks by Representative Buck *Of California*

Mr. BUCK. Mr. Speaker, the soul of Hon. CHARLES J. COLDEN, late Representative in Congress from the Seventeenth Congressional District of the State of California, has passed to its final reward.

The House of Representatives has lost one of its hardest-working and most conscientious Members, a man who was respected by every Member of the House, who was known for his never-failing good humor and his ability to cooperate with all of those with whom he served. His place will not be easy to fill.

CHARLES J. COLDEN was elected to the House of Representatives in November 1932 and has been returned to Congress at each election since that time. His actual services in the House began in March 1933, but, with his usual application to any work that he undertook, he came on to Washington during the closing month of the Seventy-second Congress in order to familiarize himself with the procedure of the House. It was then that I first met him. In fact, he was the first new Member of the Seventy-third Congress that I formed an acquaintance with and this acquaintance ripened into an association and a friendship which continued steadfast and unbroken until the day of his death.

He was intensely interested in the work that was of special interest to his district, to the State of California, and to the West generally, but his interest extended also to matters of national importance. The care with which he always worked was recognized by his appointment to the chairmanship of the Committee on the Disposition of Executive Papers, a committee which performs a trying task and one often not sufficiently appreciated by the Members of the House. In

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addition to these duties he served with distinction on the very important Committees on Merchant Marine and Fisheries and Rivers and Harbors. To these two committees he brought his own experience as a former member and president of the Los Angeles Harbor Commission, and that acquired through a study of the harbors of the world which he had made in a 9 months' trip abroad during 1930. His training in the special subjects covered by these committees was of the greatest value to his associates on the committees and to the Members generally on the floor of the House.

The State of California has lost an able citizen. His constituents, who always had his ear no matter how humble their request, have lost a wise counselor and a friend. His associates in the House will miss not only the good cheer which he radiated but his sage advice.

As one of his friends and associates, I mourn his passing with those who have likewise been associated with him. To his sorrowing family let us extend the sympathy which their hour of grief and sorrow entitles them, but let us bring to them also the consolation that a faithful servant and a devoted husband and father has gone to his just reward.

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Remarks by Representative Voorhis *Of California*

Mr. VOORHIS of California. Mr. Speaker, few men in American public life have continued through a distinguished career and maintained a more genuine modesty and simplicity than did the late CHARLES J. COLDEN, Representative for many years from the Seventeenth District of California. No one was more faithful in attendance upon his duties or more devoted to the interest of the people of the United States than he. Concern over injustice where he found it was no superficial matter with him. It was part of the very soul of the man. The problems of labor, of the common people of America, were his problems.

Perhaps it was the long struggle of his own earlier life that made him so very ready to give of his time, his counsel, and his guidance to younger men. But whatever the reason, there was no congressional office to which a first-term Congressman could go with greater assurance of a sympathetic hearing than to that of CHARLES J. COLDEN.

It is said that until the illness which finally culminated in his untimely death overtook him he had never missed a roll call in the House. Other men may have been more brilliant, made more speeches, gotten more bills of their authorship enacted into law. But for sheer, solid manhood and depth of sympathetic understanding, the annals of the House of Representatives will record few names, indeed, that deserve to rank with that of CHARLES J. COLDEN.

He was not the kind of man who makes the headlines in the newspapers each day; he never thrust himself forward into the limelight, but when a good cause needed his support he could always be depended on to give it.

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He was a Progressive in the best sense of that word, and his devotion to the cause of a suffering humanity ran deep and true.

Many of us will miss him sorely. His place will be hard, indeed, to fill. If the rest of us can leave as good a name and record behind us as CHARLES J. COLDEN did, we need never be ashamed.

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Remarks by Representative Izac *Of California*

Mr. IZAC. Mr. Speaker, in the period of 4 years which I have served as a Member of this House, I have come to know and esteem the high qualities which manifest themselves in the membership of this body. And when death takes from our midst one who exemplifies those fine qualities to such a degree, it can be only a source of extreme sorrow to those of us who remain.

CHARLEY COLDEN, my colleague from San Pedro, Calif., was so well liked and had such a host of friends among the Members of the House that it will be difficult to fill the place he leaves behind. To me personally his passing is a distinct loss since we were neighbors not only geographically along the shores of the Golden State, but even more intimately "across the hall" in the old House Office Building. Many were the times Charley stopped in to talk over his plans to put through progressive legislation and bring the benefits of the New Deal to the people of his district. And even though sick and ailing for several months before his final illness, he assiduously and without complaint devoted himself to the duties of his office, forgetting self in his desire to serve the people.

If we, his colleagues, but profit by the example he has set for us, he will not have toiled in vain.

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Remarks by Representative Bland
Of Virginia

Mr. BLAND. Mr. Speaker, it is with a high appreciation of the splendid, patriotic, and intelligent service of CHARLES J. COLDEN, that I attest my memory of his worth.

Soon after he came to Congress as a Representative from the Seventeenth District of California, I met him. I had then been a Member of the House of Representatives for many years, and I had seen men come and go. By long experience, I had learned to appraise quickly the merit of the newcomer and with a fair degree of accuracy to distinguish between the man who was merely a timeserver and the man who was a diligent worker, who had real work to do, and who went about his tasks with a patriotic fervor to leave nothing undone that he could do to make his country better and stronger than it was when he came. I saw very soon that CHARLES J. COLDEN was of the latter type.

Day after day, when the House opened its sessions, he was in his seat. While it wended its way through tireless and weary debates, COLDEN was there. When the issue was beclouded, his timely, pertinent, and sensible inquiries frequently dissolved the confusion and resolved into clarity what was in doubt.

When the daily session adjourned, he was still on hand. When a vote came I found Mr. COLDEN always patiently and intensively seeking that which was best, rather than that which was popular. He usually found it.

As the months passed, Mr. COLDEN's interest in marine matters and his knowledge of maritime problems drew us more closely together. He appeared frequently before the

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Committee on Merchant Marine and Fisheries, of which I am chairman. I found that his knowledge of the many subjects of that committee's jurisdiction made him valuable in helping to clarify our problems. He was always welcome.

It was with real pleasure to me and to all of the members of my committee that later Mr. COLDEN was elected to serve on that committee. From the time of his election on the committee to the day of his death, except when sickness prevented, he was on hand whenever possible and at almost all of the hearings and executive sessions. He spared no effort to inform himself fully on all bills coming up and as to all matters under consideration. His searching investigations into the truth and merit of every proposal, his untiring patience, his genial manner, his cordial friendship, and his keen humor made him beloved and respected by all.

He met his illness with the same courage and the same patience he had met all of the other problems of life. He died as he had lived, undismayed and unafraid. When he passed hence his district lost a faithful servant, his State a devoted son, and his country a patriot of the highest order.

I lost a friend whose memory will linger long. His association was for me an example and an inspiration. It is my hope, and will be my satisfaction, if when my service in this body ends, I shall have done my work with some of the zeal, efficiency, and success with which CHARLES COLDEN did his work. I cannot meet him now in the daily grind, but I can and do remember his loving handclasp, his genial smile, his cheerful salutation. These I shall always remember and cherish.

And now, old friend, tried and true, I salute you.

Remarks by Representative Kramer
Of California

Mr. KRAMER. Mr. Speaker, it is a solemn occasion to assemble in tribute to the memory of our departed colleagues and to eulogize and scatter a few flowers on the pathway of memory.

We bow in humble submission to the majesty of death, and we genuinely mourned when the grim messenger called to our Father's house our beloved colleague CHALES J. COLDEN. Charlie was a man of ability and honor, and he gave his health in the service of his congressional district. He received earthly honors in his election to Congress, but he has been beckoned to a greater reward than that conceived for him by his fellow men.

Charlie was a devoted husband, a fine father, and a true and faithful friend. These are simple titles, yet are they not the grandest titles a man can have?

It was my privilege and pleasure to make the acquaintance of Charlie shortly after our mutual election to Congress in 1933, and I valued his friendship highly. To us mortals it seems that the link of human friendship is broken all too soon, and on April 15, 1938, our Father called Charlie up the golden stairway to his heavenly reward. His earthly work had been well done.

Charlie was genuine. There was no affectation in his speech, in his manner, nor in his efforts to serve his people well. As we turn back the pages of memory, in fancy we see him and other departed colleagues as we knew them in the days of their health and strength, which they gave in full measure in the performance of their duties.

Death is universal and we all must some day answer its summons. There will be no earthly things to stimulate or

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depress us, and how insignificant then will seem our earthly accomplishments. Our faith in immortality tells us that we shall some day meet again, and when I last look upon the pallid face of departed colleagues, friends, and loved ones, I receive the sweet consolation that we shall some day meet again. Truly may it be said of CHARLES J. COLDEN:

He is not dead but sleeps;
Such souls forever live.

Remarks by Representative Sabbath
Of Illinois

Mr. SABATH. Mr. Speaker, although Mr. COLDEN was born in Peoria County of my own State, I did not meet him until he came here at the beginning of the Seventy-third Congress.

The beautiful testimonials already given by our departed friend's more intimate associates leave little to be said. The life of Mr. COLDEN is ended, and we who for a comparatively brief span sat with him in this virile forum, in the calmness of the present, now turn to survey with pleasure and profit his useful life. For an hour the turmoil of life is stilled, and we reverently survey the career of this good man, among others, whose constructive tongue is silent and whose story must be told by others.

From the very first day Mr. COLDEN entered the House he attracted my admiring attention by his quiet affability and thorough understanding of the needs of the hour. His training as farmer, newspaper editor, building constructor, State legislator, school man, maritime expert, city councilman, and sociologist was of inestimable value here, not only to his State but to the whole country. His sincerity, unostentation, and ability to consider accurately and accomplish important tasks are too rare in our legislative halls today.

He would not dicker or barter in political views or upon political convictions. He would not trade upon one subject in the hope that he might advance another. He would not strike hands with wrong upon the theory that he might advance the right.

He took his positions upon public questions after thorough research and profound reflection. One could not hasten him, neither could one long delay him; but a position once taken, he was seldom, if ever, ready to compromise or to barter. When others began to talk of change of program

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or defeat he would move out and off to himself and prepare for a more determined struggle. Few men ever possessed finer moral courage, and his iron will and high purpose were such as should accomplish his quality of purpose.

It may be that there should be, in affairs of state and in public life, those who can reconcile and harmonize; but in the interest of truth and thoroughness, in the interest of purity in public life and of unpurchasable justice, the man of unswerving convictions is indispensable. Such a man was Mr. COLDEN. How many silent and lonely hours our deceased colleague spent wrestling with great problems which others believed hopeless we all know. He had the great capacity of clear and straight thinking—unhappily so rare—and he followed with relentless purpose the admonitions of his splendid intellect.

It is to the enduring credit of Mr. COLDEN that no measure of the many he advocated could not be reconciled to the fundamental principles of sound constitutional government. He was, as we all know, a lifelong student of our system of government. He believed unfalteringly in the whole theory and spirit of the founding fathers. His sympathies were ever with the exploited and the oppressed. He was not afraid of being with the minority. No cause was ever sufficiently unpopular to frighten him from his convictions.

The demagogue seeks the popular trend, scents the drift of public opinion, and hastens to get in line. Mr. COLDEN took his positions upon public questions because he believed these positions sound and righteous and then devoted his unusual talents and spared himself not at all in making them popular.

If we may hope that this teaching and example have been endued by death with new potency in the creation and stimulation of patriotic ideals, and if we may hope that our countrymen will with sincerity heed the way of duty they point out, we may not only be doubly assured that our dead is not lost to us, but may with confidence renew our faith in the American people as custodians of their scheme of free government.

Remarks by Representative Nelson
Of Missouri

Mr. NELSON. Mr. Speaker, in the death of CHARLES J. COLDEN the Congress lost a most valuable Member, a man who was honest in thought and deed, an able Representative, and one who was as industrious as able.

Of Mr. COLDEN and his work, I can speak in an intimate way. As young men, in fact, when I was barely old enough to meet the age requirements, CHARLIE COLDEN and I served together in the Missouri State Legislature. We had much in common. We represented outstanding farming counties, where many herds of good livestock were maintained. Mr. COLDEN, in his county, and I, in mine, were interested in country newspaper work, our papers giving special attention to farming. So we were drawn together.

The years went by. Mr. COLDEN left Missouri and located in California. Elected in 1932 to represent the Seventeenth Congressional District of California, he came to Washington at the opening of the new Congress in order to learn more intimately of the work and the better to prepare himself for his duties. As a candidate for this same Congress, and in a State-wide campaign in Missouri, my home State, with 56 Democrats seeking nominations, of which 13 were to be made, I finished 14th. Returning to Washington at the opening of the "lame duck" session of the old Congress, Mr. COLDEN and I happened to travel from St. Louis in the same Pullman car. I had not learned of his election to Congress. On the way to Washington, he introduced himself by asking, "Isn't this Will Nelson?" On being answered in the affirmative, he replied, "This is CHARLIE COLDEN." It was a happy reunion.

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On arriving in the National Capital, I invited Mr. COLDEN to make his headquarters in my office, supplying him with a desk. We were together until the close of the session on March 4, at which time I turned over to him my office and arranged for my efficient secretary to serve him in the same capacity that he had served me.

Again elected to the House of Representatives in 1934, it was my privilege to again be closely associated with Mr. COLDEN until his death. I shall always count myself fortunate in having had such a friend. He was an unusual man. He did not hesitate to leave old and beaten paths if they led to better places. As illustrating this, while still editing the Maryville (Mo.) Forum, he visited Europe, when, instead of taking the usual tourist routes, he availed himself of the opportunity to go through parts of the country not frequented by tourists, and where he studied, first hand, the real lives of the people. The series of articles which he wrote of his travels, and which appeared weekly in his own paper, were outstanding in accuracy and excellence. In short, accuracy and excellence characterized the work of CHARLES J. COLDEN. So useful was he, so good his judgment, so brave his positions on public questions, that it seems a pity that in these days of doubt, days of stress and storm, he could not be here to help.

Remarks by Representative Smith
Of Washington

Mr. SMITH of Washington. Mr. Speaker, in the passing of CHARLES J. COLDEN the Congress of the United States has lost an able, useful, and industrious Member, and I have lost "for a while" a personal and beloved friend. Our late colleague and many of us were among that rather large number who were called by our people to serve our Nation with President Roosevelt in the national election of 1932. Like myself, Mr. COLDEN represented a district in Congress deeply interested in the development and improvement of rivers and harbors, and we both sought and won membership on the important Committee on Rivers and Harbors and our seats adjoined each other on the committee dais. He had served as member and president of the Los Angeles Harbor Commission and had visited and inspected the leading harbors and waterways of the United States and Europe and was one of the best informed members of our committee. As he was somewhat my senior in years, I often turned to him for counsel and advice and learned to rely upon his sound and mature judgment. He was a native of the State of Illinois, as am I, and we had both migrated to the Golden West, he to the State of California and I to the State of Washington, and we had many interests in common.

CHARLES J. COLDEN led a full, eventful, varied, and colorful life, and had been in turn a student in school and university, teacher and principal, newspaper reporter, editor and publisher, college regent, realtor, public official, city councilman in Los Angeles, and for three terms a Member of the Congress of the United States. He took very seriously the duties and responsibilities of his position as a Member of this body in these trying times and labored incessantly day and night without surcease in the interests of his constituents and the American people as a whole. He often worked in his office until the late hours of the night and

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made a regular practice of coming to his office on Sundays and holidays. CHARLES J. COLDEN sacrificed his health and his life in the service of his district and his country.

Our departed colleague was a liberal Democrat in the truest meaning of that term and sincerely believed in the social and economic principles of the New Deal. He had faith in the leadership and patriotism of President Roosevelt and was loyal and steadfast in his devotion to the chosen leader of his party and his country. He would have been the last Member to desert and betray his leader, his party, and his country, and he would never have joined their enemies. He was also a God-fearing man and always endeavored to be on the floor promptly at noon when the House convened and prayer was offered by the Chaplain.

Mr. Speaker, when we contemplate the active, busy career of such a man as our departed colleague and others like him in public and private life whom it has been our privilege to know, we are comforted by the words of one of America's greatest thinkers, William James:

I confess that I do not see why the very existence of an invisible world may not in part depend on the personal response which any of us may make to the religious appeal. God himself, in short, may draw vital strength and increase of very being from our fidelity. For my own part, I do not know what the sweat and blood and tragedy of this life may mean, if they mean anything short of this. If this life is not a real fight, in which something is eternally gained for the universe by success, it is no better than a game of private theatricals from which one may withdraw at will. But it feels like a real fight—as if there were something really wild in the universe which we, with all our idealities and faithlessness, are needed to redeem; and first of all to redeem our own hearts from atheisms and fears.

Mr. Speaker, we who remain shall continue to carry on the battle for social justice and righteousness in government in which our colleague fell stricken until we, too, shall be summoned away to join him and that numerous uncounted throng of the servers and lovers of mankind.

Jesus said unto her, "I am the resurrection and the life; he that believeth on Me, though he die, yet shall he live; and whosoever liveth and believeth on Me shall never die."

Proceedings
in the
House of Representatives

Proceedings in the House

MONDAY, *April 18, 1938.*

The Chaplain, Rev. James Shera Montgomery, D. D., offered the following prayer:

Almighty God, the Father of our Lord and Saviour, we praise Thee for the glory of the Resurrection; its message is the supremacy of the spiritual. In its glow all things vital stand unimpaired and all essential values unmolested. We pray that we may never lose ourselves in caring for the things we must lay down and leave behind at the gate of death. We rejoice that at this shrine we may realize every dream of our immortal souls; in its light there is no defeat and no loss. Blessed Lord, over against the desolations of human experiences, do Thou calm all confusion and silence all fears. Let the spirit of the glorified Master guide us each day into strong and beneficent living. We wait: Once more, our Father, an alarm bids us bow our hearts in sorrow. A zealous and a faithful Member has left us. Wherever he served he met all problems with courage and intelligence. Be very near all who mourn him and comfort them in the blessed promises of Easter Day. Through Christ. Amen.

Mr. LEA. Mr. Speaker, it becomes my unhappy duty to announce to the House the death of Hon. CHARLES J. COLDEN in this city on the 15th of April. Mr. COLDEN was a Representative for 6 years of the Seventeenth District of California. He established himself in this House as a man of modesty, sincerity, ability, and loyalty to his duty. He will leave with the House a happy memory in the affection and respect of all its membership. I send to the desk the following resolution for present consideration.

MEMORIAL ADDRESSES

The Clerk read (H. Res. 464) as follows:

Resolved, That the House has heard with profound sorrow of the death of Hon. CHARLES J. COLDEN, a Representative from the State of California.

Resolved, That a committee of four Members of the House, with such Members of the Senate as may be joined, be appointed to attend the funeral.

Resolved, That the Sergeant at Arms of the House be authorized and directed to take such steps as may be necessary for carrying out the provisions of these resolutions, and that the necessary expenses in connection therewith be paid out of the contingent fund of the House.

Resolved, That the Clerk communicate these resolutions to the Senate and transmit a copy thereof to the family of the deceased.

The SPEAKER. The question is on agreeing to the resolution.

The resolution was agreed to.

The Chair appointed the following funeral committee: Mr. Dockweiler, Mr. Costello, Mr. Scott, and Mr. Welch.

The Clerk read as follows:

Resolved, That as a further mark of respect the House do now adjourn.

The resolution was agreed to.

Accordingly (at 12 o'clock and 55 minutes p. m.) the House adjourned until tomorrow, Tuesday, April 19, 1938, at 12 o'clock noon.

TUESDAY, April 19, 1938.

Mr. BLAND. Mr. Speaker, I ask unanimous consent to spread upon the record at this point resolutions adopted this morning by the Committee on Merchant Marine and Fisheries on the life and services of Hon. CHARLES J. COLDEN, expressing sympathy for his death.

CHARLES J. COLDEN

The SPEAKER. Is there objection to the request of the gentleman from Virginia?

There was no objection.

The resolutions referred to are as follows:

Whereas the Committee on Merchant Marine and Fisheries finds its personnel reduced by the loss of one of its most diligent and faithful members and notes with sorrow the presence of a vacant chair to which its former occupant will not return: Now, therefore, be it

Resolved, First, that this committee recognizes in the death of Hon. CHARLES J. COLDEN, Representative from the Seventeenth District of California and a member of this committee, the loss of a devoted public servant, a faithful Representative, a loyal American, a sterling patriot, and a loving friend whose record in Congress was marked by industry, ability, fidelity, and zeal, and whose sound judgment and signal ability were of inestimable benefit to this committee in all of its deliberations;

Second, that this committee will ever cherish the memory of its association with Mr. COLDEN and will find in the patience, intelligence, and zeal with which he served an example and inspiration;

Third, that this committee extends to the district which Mr. COLDEN served and to the family which survives him its deepest sympathy in their sorrow; and

Fourth, that these resolutions shall be spread upon the records of this committee, that a request be made to have this resolution made a part of the Congressional Record, and that a copy shall be sent to the family of the deceased.

WEDNESDAY, April 20, 1938.

Mr. JARMAN. Mr. Speaker—

The SPEAKER. The gentleman from Alabama.

Mr. JARMAN. Mr. Speaker, we have again been saddened since the printing of the program for the memorial exercises today by the passing of our distinguished and beloved colleague and friend, Hon. CHARLES J. COLDEN, of California. As you know, the flags are still at half-mast in his memory.

MEMORIAL ADDRESSES

In deference to the wishes of the members of his family, the paying of tribute to him is being deferred until this occasion a year hence, when it is hoped they can be with us.

THURSDAY, *April 21, 1938.*

A message from the Senate, by Mr. Frazier, its legislative clerk, announced that the Senate had passed the following resolution:

Resolved, That the Senate has heard with profound sorrow the announcement of the death of Hon. CHARLES J. COLDEN, late a Representative from the State of California.

Resolved, That a committee of two Senators be appointed by the President of the Senate to join the committee appointed on the part of the House of Representatives to attend the funeral of the deceased Representative.

Resolved, That the Secretary communicate these resolutions to the House of Representatives and transmit a copy thereof to the family of the deceased.

Resolved, That as a further mark of respect to the memory of the deceased the Senate do now adjourn.

Proceedings
in the
United States Senate

Proceedings in the Senate

TUESDAY, April 19, 1938.

A message from the House of Representatives, by Mr. Chaffee, one of its reading clerks, communicated to the Senate the intelligence of the death of Hon. CHARLES J. COLDEN, late a Representative from the State of California, and transmitted the resolutions of the House thereon.

The PRESIDING OFFICER. The Chair lays before the Senate resolutions from the House of Representatives, which will be read.

The legislative clerk read as follows:

Resolved, That the House has heard with profound sorrow of the death of Hon. CHARLES J. COLDEN, a Representative from the State of California.

Resolved, That a committee of four Members of the House, with such Members of the Senate as may be joined, be appointed to attend the funeral.

Resolved, That the Sergeant at Arms of the House be authorized and directed to take such steps as may be necessary for carrying out the provisions of these resolutions and that the necessary expenses in connection therewith be paid out of the contingent fund of the House.

Resolved, That the Clerk communicate these resolutions to the Senate and transmit a copy thereof to the family of the deceased.

Resolved, That as a further mark of respect the House do now adjourn.

Mr. JOHNSON of California. Mr. President, I send to the desk resolutions which I ask to have read and immediately considered.

MEMORIAL ADDRESSES

The resolutions (S. Res. 268) were read, considered by unanimous consent, and unanimously agreed to, as follows:

Resolved, That the Senate has heard with profound sorrow the announcement of the death of Hon. CHARLES J. COLDEN, late a Representative from the State of California.

Resolved, That a committee of two Senators be appointed by the President of the Senate to join the committee appointed on the part of the House of Representatives to attend the funeral of the deceased Representative.

Resolved, That the Secretary communicate these resolutions to the House of Representatives and transmit a copy thereof to the family of the deceased.

The **PRESIDING OFFICER**. Under the second resolution the Chair appoints the senior Senator from California [Mr. Johnson] and the junior Senator from California [Mr. McAdoo] as the committee on the part of the Senate.

Mr. JOHNSON of California. As a further mark of respect to the memory of the deceased Representative, I move that the Senate stand adjourned until tomorrow at 12 o'clock noon.

The motion was unanimously agreed to; and (at 4 o'clock and 30 minutes p. m.) the Senate adjourned until tomorrow, Wednesday, April 20, 1938, at 12 o'clock meridian.



Handwritten signature

Memorial services held in the main

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